The Storms Know, Part 2: Dragon Battle

by Wolfey Girl

Summary: Gabumon gets in a fight with a dramon...and another dramon
has mental trouble afterwards..please r/r!

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Disclaimer: Now how would I buy it again?

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>Fresh in soul and mind, Gabumon treked over the rough land his fur
shining as it should, and his eyes no longer discolored and pale.
With him he carried and aurora of happiness, calm and content to know
that his friend was with him, and remembered him elsewhere. No longer
did thoughts and regrets flood his mind. For he was home, and he
loved his home, and he knew his companion loved him.
>Dusk was coming, and the winds blew colder. A single star had
appeared, once more, Gabumon's star, the blue star. It smiled down on
his face, and shone brighter on that ending day.
>Gabumon decided to bed down. He looked for a short time, poking at
shallow holes, peering in caves, until he finally decided upon a
light dip under a tree. It was comfortable enough, and, in no time,
the digimon had fallen asleep.
>*
>"What do you mean, I couldn't possibly--"
>"Just shut up. Both of us can take him. Remember, without his little
human friend, he can't digivolve, you idiot."
>GigaDramon snorted. "I don't remember anything of the sort. And you
don't know, he might be able to! There's been no danger for him yet
to try!"
>"Well I don't think he can," MegaDramon hissed back sourly.

>"Oh stop your ranting. I'm staying out of this one. Get yourself
killed if you like," Giga snapped back, twisting his lithe, ebony
form to turn his back on his allie.
>"Fine, be scared. You always were!" And with that, MegaDramon dove

from the sky, down towards his prey.
>GigaDramon watched him go, not a trace of regret in his eyes.
Besides, he was evil, why should he care? Just because the little
Gabumon's friend had killed MachineDramon, didn't mean he had to get
himself killed for revenge. He was taking no chances in the world
that was slowly ridding itself of all that seemed bad. MegaDramon is
a fool, he thought, gliding away so he did not have to watch the
battle. He knew his friend had done himself in. He knew that
MegaDramon had spoken his last words.
>Giga stopped a short ways away, after he had passed over a large
mountain. Gazing off, the mountain range seemed endless, as if they
had sprung up across the whole world and dominated the plains.
Somehow, he felt sorry for MegaDramon, sorry that his friend was
going to be killed by foolishness. Well, he thought, I guess I always
have been the passive one...
>He shut his mind off from the sounds of battle that he heard in the
distance. It worked. He could hear nothing of the fight.
>This went on for at least an hour or so. Giga lay there, amongst the
trees, eyes shut tightly. Then he heard it. MegaDramon's peircing,
agonizing scream. The sound of it echoed inside Giga's skull, over
and over, until he couldn't take it anymore. He rose, and glided
swiftly away.
>*
>Gabumon sat back, exhausted. He had felt Matt's power soar through
him as he fought MegaDramon. The dramon had fallen with one last cry,
and Gabumon felt proud of himself.

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>End of part two, part three soon to come! ^_^
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End
file.